TOLD AT FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

MRS. JESSUP AND MRS. CHASE TO GIVE RECEPTIONS THIS AFTERNOON.

Gen. and Mrs. Alexander Webb to Introduce Their Daughter, Miss Carrie Webb, To-Morrow-Mrs. Samuel Sleau to Give a Dinner in Honor of Miss Colt This Evening-Various Social Events of Note.



ECEPTIONS will be given this afternoon by Mrs. J. R. Jessup. of 555 Fifth avenue. which will be followed with a dance, and by Mrs. Lucian B. Chase. €0 of 481 Fifth avenue, which will last from 3 until 6 o'clock. Mrs. Chase will, as usual, receive her guests alone. She will wear an ashes of roses brocaded gown, trimmed with pink velvet. Among the guests ex-

= pected are the following-named persons Mrs. Albert Guernsey, Mrs. Hicks-Lord Mr. Livingston Hamersley, Mrs. L. M. Bates, Miss Bates, Mrs. Charles Fellowes, the Misses Fellowes, Mr. and Mrs. John J. the Misses Fellowes, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cisco, Mrs. J. C. Delaplaine, Mrs. Randall, Mrs. Gunther, Mrs. Lindsley, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Pesbody, Mrs. Charles Greer, Mrs. Barnard, Mrs. Roland, Mrs. Charles Cornish, Mr. John Fitch, Mr. Smith Ely, Mr. and Mrs. August Downing, Mrs. George Elliott, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Philip Livingston, Mrs. S. Hyde, Mrs. Pierre Noel, Mrs. William Oakley, Mrs. Frank Stone, Miss Stone, Mrs. Bauck, Mrs. Coddington and Mrs. John C. Campbell.

Mrs. Coventry Waddell, of 110 East Eighteenth street, will give a tea on the afternoon of Wednesday, Dec. 14, between 3 and 7.30

o'clock.

Mrs. Charles Post, of 21 North Washington square, will give a dinner this evening.

Mrs. Edward Mitchell, of 45 West Fifty-fifth street, will give a tea this afternoon.

Mr. Elliott F. Shepard, of 2 West Fifty-second street, will give a supper party this evening.

Mrs. William Gilson, of 8 West Seven-Mrs. William Gilson, of 8 west Seventeenth street, will give receptions on the
afternoons of Jan. 4 and 11.

Mrs. James Toler, of 7 West Twenty-first
street will entertain the Friday Evening
Dancing Class on Dec. 16.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will give a
superior and ladies' reception on Thursday.

musicale and ladies' reception on Thursday. Gen. and Mrs. Alexander Webb, of 15 Lexington avenue, will give a reception to-mor-row, when Miss Carrie Webb will make her

A large ball will be given in Boston on the evening of Dec. 15 by Major and Mrs. George H. Brooks, who have engaged the banquet hail of the Vendome for the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, of 24 West Fiftyseventh street, have cards out for a dinner, at which Miss Harriman, one of the debutantes of this season, will be introduced.

Mrs. W. A. Rogers, of 340 Madison avenue, Mrs. W. A. Rogers, of 340 Madison avenue, will give a tea on the afternoon of Dec. 13.

Mrs. Samuel Sloan, of 7 East Thirty-eighth street, will give a dinner this evening in honor of Miss Colt, the fiancée of her son.

Dr. and Mrs. Morris L. King, of West Fifty-sixth street, will entertain a number of friends to morrow evening.

The marriage of Mr. J. Harvey Bostwick, son of Mr. William H. Bostwick, of Staten Island, and Miss Fannie Smith, granddaughter of the late John J. Cisco, will take place on Thursday, Dec. 15, at the Church of the Holy Communion.

on Thursday, Dec. 15, at the Church of the Holy Communion.

Mr. Lawrence Jerome, Mr. F. J. Reamer, Mr. John Chamberlain, Mr. John Stokes, Mr. Alexander Taylor, Jr., Mr. C. F. Kerr and Col. Thomas Cohiltree are stationed at "The Lodge," near the White House, Richmond, for a ten days' hunt.

Mr. Herman Oelrichs gave a dinner on Saturday evening in honor of his future brother-in-law, Mr. Richard Henderson.

Mrs. Minturn, of 60 Fifth avenue, will give a dance on the evening of Dec. 19.

Mrs. Frederick W. Foote, of 47 West Nineteenth street, will give a large cotillon previous to her leaving the city for the South evious to her leaving the city for the South

January.
Miss Olive Graef will be introduced at the reception given to-morrow afternoon by her mother, Mrs. Charles Graef, of 58 East Fifty-

seventh street, Mrs. Duncan Cryder, of 35 West Nine-teenth street, will give a dinner to-morrow

evening.

Mrs. Butler Duncan and Mrs. Paul Dana are visiting Mrs. Harry Ingersoll at the Bellevue Hotel, Philadelphia.

The marriage of Mr. Newbold T. Lawrence and Miss Isabel Gillet will take place at 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon at the Church of the Incarnation, Madison avenue and Fifty-fifth street.

S. W. A. Haus and G. C. All the Windson, of Dublin, are recent arrivals at the Windson, of Dubl

Frightened Him Away. [From the Washington Oratic.] He was a member of the Tariff Club and was

Mayor and Mrs. A. M. Farnsworth, of Chicago, and Louis D. Beylurd, United States Consul at Jamaica, are at the Fifth Avenue.

Among others at the Union Square is F. W. Harrington, who supplies the electrical instru-ments used in subway work. favorite with his landlady's daughter. 'Are you in favor of protection?" he said to the young lady one evening after a club meeting. "Yes, Harry," she responded so tenderly that the young man handed in his resignation the very next day.

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM. Best druggists.



now, if the truth must be told, she was at

Her small, slippered feet tapped the carpet impatiently, and her snowy brow was slightly contracted. Suddenly the expressive face brightened-a resource had oc-

curred to her. dol! He never seems to expect anything useful from me. Indeed, he quite
spoils me, the dear, foolish fellow! But I'll
see if I can't mend the lining of that overcoat which he tore so badly yesterday; and
do it quite as well, too, as poor old Nancy,
with her rheumatic fingers. It will be such
fun to hear him thank her when he finds it
ready to put on; and then his look of surprise
on hearing his good-for-nothing little Berty
did it. I will set about it at once!" And the
young matron, now quite restored to her
wonted cheerfulness, tripped off to her husband's wardrobe, singing some lines of an old

ARTISTS IN PLUMAGE.

Light Work That is Done by Hosts of Pretty

OW do we steam feathers? Why, by holding them over the steam," and the pretty feather-worker laughed heartily at the question asked by a World reporter. But the feather-workers' trade

is not so simple after all, for time must be given before one is expert enough to handle the delicate feathery articles.

From lower Broadway away up to Seventeenth street may be found hundreds of stores where handsome, glossy feathers are exposed for sale. In them are employed twenty times the number of pretty girls. whose occupation, from 7 or 8 o'clock in the

morning till long past 5 in the evening, is to smooth and curl and steam the ruffled wings of the feathered tribe, brought from all parts of the world, and in all shades, sizes and

morning till long past 6 in the evening, is to smooth and curl and steam the ruffled wings of the feathered tribe, brought from all parts of the world, and in all shades, sizes and conditions.

The primary object in steaming feathers is to limber the quills and lay the ruffled, tiny feathers that are the components of not only the completed bonnet; but of the price itself. And, indeed, the husband who would be so cruel as to refuse his wife such a love of a thing as is made out of these varicolored articles doesn't deserve to have a wife.

Steaming feathers seems simple enough. "Just hold them over the steam." But the novice would get his fingers burned and burned again in the attempt, and then—well, then, the feather would be worth throwing away. The old-fashioned way of doing the work, which is still in vogue in the smaller stores, is to fill an ordinary tin kettle, having an extra long and straight nozzle, with water, and then heat it. When the boiling point is reached and the steam issues forth the work of the pretty steamer begins. The feather is held in the steam, and with the disengaged hand the girl smooths the obstinate particles until they shine as brightly as the eye of the worker. This is all the work there is to it. Still, it is a long, tedious occupation, which strains the mind as well as the hands. But if Shakespeare's right, that "laughter lightens labor," then, indeed, theirs is the lightest labor in the world, for, from morning until night, about the little tables where the fair fingers twine in and out amidst the gold and yellow, the scarlet, hiue and black, there is nothing but laughter.

In addition to being steamed the feathers are dyed, curled and finally prepared for the milliner, after being glued to the regulation wire pin, much after the fashion of the flower from the florist. Dyeing a feather is like dyeing anything clse, save perhaps that it costs more, because there is so little of it. The curling is done over a hot fire, deft fingers again playing a prominent part in shaping the t

Guests at the Hotels. Gen. L. C. Armstrong, of Hampton, Va., is at

J. D. Brebue, of Scotland, is a recent arrival at the Victoria. T. S. Peck, a Burlington real estate man, put up at the Bartholdi.

Mme. de Caggerak, the Parisian songstress, is now at the Hoffman House. Chas. C. Newton and Mrs. Newton, of Montreal, are guests of the Albemarie.

John Block, a well-known Moscow merchant, occupies a suite at the Grand. The St. James register bears the agnature of F. W. Huidekoper, of Washington.

S. W. A. Kabs and S. O. Kurs, of Tokie, Japan, nave paused at the Fifth Avenue for a few days.

egister.

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. G. T. Dennison, of To-onto, were among yesterday's arrivals at the

Prominent among the many names on the Hoffman's books are those of Sidney Howard, of London: Philip B. Key, of North Carolina, and Major J. W. Hacker, of Australia.

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

WILL SKATERS CHOOSE GREENWOOD LAKE OR SILVER LAKE?

Fine Display Expected at the Fencing Exhibition of the New York Athletic Club-The Twenty-Second's Tug-of-War Team Getting Rendy to Fight Connecticut-How Amateurs Should Handle Game Chicken



OW that the cockflighting season coming in, hundreds of amateurs would like to know how to train, "cut out," 'heel" and handle for themselves. An amateur who attempts to "feed" a main of cocks is out of his head, but "cutting out" and "heeling' for little "turn-ups" are not so difficult.

by the neck, low down.

while held by an assistant, and get all of the hackle so it hangs in a bunch over the fingers make one clean cut right around and then trim off evenly and fairly close. The sickle feathers of the tail should be cut out close to the rump, and the straight feathers neatly docked, but should not be reduced more than one-quarter their length. The feathers on the saddle may be trimmed down one half and the legs and stern clipped. The wings should not be shortened much, and wings should not be shortened much, and
the feathers should be most carefully pointed. A cock with well-pointed wing and feathers
will often "blink" his adversary. The
weight of a fighting-cock is reduced from one
to three ounces by a good cutter out, and a
clipped cock has about five ounces the best
of an untrimmed one. Old cockers agree
that unless a bird has to be clipped close to
get him to his weight, it's better not to use
the scissors too freely, because the feathered
warrior will not be fit to go on a walk till late
in the spring. in the spring.

Mr. Louis Rubenstein, the famous Mon treal figure skater, has written to Mr. Gus Walton, of this city, that he intends com-peting at the New York meeting this year.

Admirers of amateur skating around Greenwood Lake, N. J., have offered the use of the large hotel there for the use of contestants if the skating association decides to make this ice its headquarters this winter. First-class accommodations will be furnished by Staten Island admirers of the sport if

Eugene Comiskey, one of the latest additions to the sporting reporters' ranks, has decided to go over and see the Kilrain-Smith prize-fight. He will sail on Wednesday.

They say there is no sentiment among pugilists, but Billy Edwards, to please a gentleman now in California, is going down to Rockaway Beach to-morrow to see Dempsey and get him to put his autograph on a large picture of himself taken since he met Jack Burke.

The New York Athletic Club is to give a fencing entertainment on next Saturday evening. Prof. Senac and his assistant will have bouts with some of his pupils, while others of the most advanced classes will try their foils on each other. It is expected that some clever amateurs from Philadelphia and Boston Fencing Club and a pair from the New York Turn Verein will also cross swords.

The Company B, Twenty-second Regiment, tug-of-war team expect to beat the team from Company K, Second Connecticut, this year.

As THE WORLD said right after the international light-weight championship battle, each man will get his money back. But a very pretty question has been raised. The rules say that the stakeholder shall, in case the referee has not been appointed, have power to name the next time and place of battling. Now, hasn't the stakeholder a right to assume that if Frank Stevenson won't act it's equivalent to no referee being appointed? McAuliffe claims that the money can't be given to Carney unless "fairly won or lost by a fight." He should read the remainder of Rule No. 23: "Or in case of a postponement one of the principals shall be absent, when stakes." As THE WORLD said right after the interna-

The Manhattan Athletic Club will have 180-pound and a 140-pound boxing competi-tion, open to all amateurs, on Saturday evening, Dec. 31, for handsome gold medals. Entries close Dec. 24 and must be accompanied by an entrance fee of 50 cents, addressed to C. C. Hughes, Secretary, 524 Fifth

Found It Just the Thing.

Mr. RIKER.

DEAR SIR: After using one bottle of your COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA I found it just the thing for me, and I would like you to send me two more bottles. Send them them C. O. D. at once, if you please, and oblige,

Yours resp'y, HATMES, Box 46. STONEY CREEK, Conn., Aug. 8, 1886.

NEW YORK'S "GOOD SOCIETY."

Only Seven Hundred People Find Entranc [New York Letter to Pfittsburg Disputch.] census of "good society" has just been made

in this city, and it is found that out of the populaion of nearly two millions-counting in the me tropolis and its suburbs—only 700 are qualified to rank with the best. In a republic where the notion outrageously general that behavior is the true test to worthiness, it requires an authoritative edict once in a while to squeich the levelling tendency. The Patriarch's have done the job this time. They The Patriarch's have done the job this time. They are an organisation of intensely swell gentlemen who give annual balls at Delmonico's, and they put what they regard as their minds to the drawing of the line distinctly between "society" and common people. The Patriarch's next ball is to occur this monta, ward McAllister, an old beau of unquestioned standing, is the high mogul. Every autumn he makes out a careful list of ninety-nine other real gentlemen, making 100 in all. They constitute the Patriarchs, and they were chosen early this week. They are assessed \$50 apiece for a fund with which to pay the ball's costs of music and supper. Upon them is placed the awful responsibility of issuing invitations, for the documents are substantially credentials of the highest possible character, proving that the holder is "in society." Each one in the 100 names seven persons. The number is based on a careful and critical estimate that there are no more than 700 men and women in all New York quite worthy of the glorious distinction. The separate lists of seven are sent to McAllister, who cails a secret meeting of the entire hundred, to whom the names are read, and a single vote against a candidate is sufficient for exclusion. All of which is funny to the reader, but very momentous to the small coterie of persons concerned. When Mrs. William Astor gave a notable ball two years are she extended her invitations to 800, and was by her friends considered liberal, considering how sacred are the precincts of "society." Thus you will see that, so far as New York is concerned, there may be an "upper ten thousand," but towering altitudinously above them are less than one thousand of positive superlatives. are an organization of intensely swell gentlemen

[From the Philadelphia Press,] Dressmaking in its higher branches is a busines hat calls for talent and can easily employ genius American women are the best dressed and the most exacting in matters of dress in the world. They do not grudge a good price to those who pre They do not grudge a good price to those who prepare their triumphs for them. The great dressers of New York society are imagined to run over to Europe once or twice a year to procure some of the wonderful creations of Worth or his rival, Pinagi, to wander from Felix to Mangus Baronne and to inspect the latest thing out at Mme. Laferrierres, The truth is, however, that the handsomest dresses in the world are made in this country. Some gowns which their wearers suppose to have been imported are in better taste than if they really had crossed the ocean.

A lady whose gowns are one of the stock at-

been imported are in better taste than if they really had crossed the ocean.

A lady whose gowns are one of the stock attractions at the box show of the Metropolitan Opera-House on opening nights steeped into the show rooms of a well-known modiste and importer of Paris robes no long time since. She wanted some "confection" in the line of a reception dress, from Worth if possible. Madame thought she could suit her. "Have you finished that green and black plush combination?" was the question she fining at her head dressmaker a minute after, breathless with a hasty run upstairs. "Yes," "Well, put a Worth belt into it and bring it downstairs as soon as you can." That Worth belt—dressmakers keep stamped belts in stock from all the better known Paris houses—sold the gown to a woman who would not have looked at it if she had not supposed it was imported, and made it fetch \$450, where as the product of home talent it might have brought \$195. The dressmaker whose work the gown was and who has never seen Worth or Paris, told me the tale and youched for its accuracy; in truth the trick is not an uncommon one.

[From a New York Letter.]

A short white surab, entirely covered with white tulle overdress, simply draped in front and behind. Over the hips no drapery, but two bands of light silver passementerie with spangles, reaching from the belt to the bottom of the skirt. The low sleeveless waist is made in the style of the First Empire, and has three bands of the passementerie across the front. A sash of white motre comes from under the arms, and fastens at the side. A full skirt of pale pink tulls, over one of satin to match. Front and back draperies of pink tulle covered with pink crystal beads, and at each side two bands of broad moire ribbon fastened at the belt, and ending near the edge of the skirt with pink crystal fringe. The low waist is also in the style of the First Empire, and has folds of the crystal beaded tulle around the neck and forming the sleeves, from which hangs a crystal fringe. A sash of pink moire begins under the arms, where it is quite broad, and ties at the left side, behind. Over the hips no drapery, but two bands

How the Bank of England is Protected.

The Bank of England doors are now so finely balanced that a clerk, by pressing a knob under his desk, can close the outer doors instantly, and they can not be opened again except by special process This is done to prevent the daring and ingenious This is done to prevent the daring and ingenious unemployed of the metropolis from robbing the bank. The bullion department of this and other banks are nightly submerged several feet in water by the action of the machinery. In some banks the bullion department is connected with the manager's sleeping-room, and an entrance can not be effected without shooting a boil in the dormstory, which in turn sets is motion as alarm. If a visitor during the day should happen to knock off one from a pile of half sovereigns the whole pile would disappear, a pool of water taking its place.

Interview with St. Gaudeur's in Philadelphia Press, 1 The great trouble in this country is the dilettan attitude which students and even those further ad vanced assume towards their profession. This attitude is a most fatal one and the cause of it is easily discernible in the opportunity of easily obtained employment. The student is in this way thrown intimately in with older beads, who look at art in a manner ruinous to the younger minds. It gives him an amateurish tendency towards art, which, I observed before, as fatal to his future, it is should work steadily and assiduously from within and must not look down upon art from the outside. This is the same troubles which is affecting all the other professions in this country. Success comes too soon. "Work and more work and still more work," if I may so use the old vanced assume towards their profession. This at

French phrase. Pour years at least and in many cases five, is not too much to spend in this apparent drudgery before there should be any expectation of realizing any emolument from work. The schools in America are now making such progress in the facilities offered for hard work and study that it ultimately will not be necessary to go abroad for this thorough ground work. This is particularly the case in such places as New York, Boston and Philadelphia.

butes throughout the system attacks every vital force, and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood by most physicians, impo-Even the Statue Scorned It. A Jerseyman and a New Yorker met the other day, and the old, old quarrel over the old, old question, why New Yorkers always sneer at the maller State, was renewed. " Tell me one fault the State has," the Jersey-

Jersey."
Oh. I don't want to go into details," said the New Yorker. "New Jersey don't amount to snything, for one thing. Why, my dear sir, even Barthold's Statue of Liberty turns her back on Jersey." nan demanded. .. Tell me one thing against New

The Brother Who Was Abrend | From the Nebraska State Journal. | "You have a brother in foreign lands, I be leve "

Travelling for his health?"
Well, in a way," "How ' in a way!"
"Why, he was judge in a baby show some time
age, and it won't be safe for him to come back for
at least three years."

She Got It Wrong. : (From the Epoch.) Tramp (to woman at the door)-I feel very much listressed, madam. Madam—Something you have eaten? Tramp—No, something I've not caten.

She Calmed Down.

[From Harper's Bazar.]
Bride (exchanging bridal costume for travelling suit)-Did I appear nervous at all during the ceremony, Clara?

Bridesmaid (envious)—A little at first, dear, but not after George had said yes.

Both Alike.

[From the Burlington Free Press.]

In Washington: First New Englander—I am ery much afraid of miasma here.

Second New Englander—So am I of mine.

He walked the floor at midnight, He walked the floor at dawn, With paregoric in his hand And on his face a scorn, The wailer's cries grew louder, It wouldn't sleep a wink,
And what to do to stop its noise,
In vain he tried to think.

A happy thought came o'er him, He knew that it must win; He simply turned it upside down, Extracting a sharp pin.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh

Pains in the Head

"I used Hood's Sareaparille for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was ver disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears and pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." Mrs. G. B. Ginn, 1929 8th

Hurrah for Hood's "I have been troubled with that annoying disease asal catarrh, and have taken all kinds of blood purifiers

out never found relief till I used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I am confident will do all that is claimed. Hurrah d's Sarsaparilla !" J. L. ROUTT, Market

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by 0, I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dellar

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RESERVED SEATS, BEWARE of SPECULATORS Dec. 12--UNDER THE LASH.

L YCEUM THEATRE.

Begins at 8.15.
The New Comady. YCEUM THEATRE.
Begins at 8.16.
The New Comedy.
MATINEE
BATURDAY.
THE WIFE.

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES, Now on exhibition at No. 16 East 14th st., first floor, from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. Sunday from 1 P. M.

SHE. Matiness Wednesday and Saturday at 2.

POOLE'S THEATRE, STH ST., near 4TH AVE.
10c., 20c., 30c. MAT. Mon., Wed., Thur., Sat.
The Great Melodrams in Spiendid Style.
NEXT Week. The Rit. One Million Dollars."

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE.
Good Seats, 25c. Matiness Tuesday and Friday.
HARRY WILLIAMS'S STAR SHOW.

A RMORY HALL VAUDAVILLE THEATRE,
158 and 160 Hester st.
All Star Novelty Company Every Night.

lady to seek her out at such an hour, and in

thing of medicine; and, for a few days, she hereself procured and administered such simple remedies as she considered the case to

On Harry Dale's return home that night be missed the smiling face and warm welcome which had never failed to greet him. Feeling assured that Bertha was indis-posed, he sought her room, and found it

ently assailed by quacks and charistans, those suffertu

from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once compelent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by D. Sanford in the preparation of his RADICAL CURE has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffling and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most opprossive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the eath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys. Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of

Constitutional Catarrh.

ened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of small, of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human roice, the mind—one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distri-

the RADICAL CURE, one box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT aud Improved Inhalen; price, \$1. POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

FREE! FREE FROM PAIN! In one minute the Cutleura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves Rhoumatic, Sciatic, Saiden, Sharp and Nervous Pains, Strains and Weakness. The first and only pain-killing Plaster. A perfect, new, original, instan-tion and Weakness. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for \$1.00 or, postage tree, of POTTER DRUG AND CREMI-CAL CO., Boston.

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METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE. HOFMANN CONCERTS.

JOSEF HOFMANN.

arpenter, Violiniste, and DOLPH NEUENDORFF'S GRAND ORCHESTRA. Seats now on sale. Weber Grand Pisno used. EDEN MUSEE. 23D ST., RET. 5TH & 5TH AVES.

CONSTANTLY NEW ATTRACTIONS.

This evening (MONDAY) at 8, 30.

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Admission, 50c.; children 25c.
AJEER—The Mysiffing Chess Automaton.
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EVENINGS AT 8 MATINERS ATTIRDAY AT 2.

MAGNIFICENT PRODUCTION OF

THE SPARKLING COMIC OPERA

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GREAT CAST. CHORUS OF 59. AUXILIARIES 50.

ORCHESTRA 28. FULL MILITARY BAND A BALLET

ADMISSION, 50c. SEATS SECURED IN ADVANCE.

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING Grand Popular Concert.

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS.

t. and Broadway. Nightly, 8:30. Rat. Mat., 2:30
Boats in advance without extra charge.
Absolutely new First Part, Songs, &c.

"Electrical Railroad" finals.
kstader's new specialty: Rankin, Sheppard
a, in Musical Siftings. Overwhelming success of BLACK FAUST.

DAVE HRAHAM and his Popular Orche Wednesday Matines Saturday.

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Evenings at 8.30.

Haturday M

TO-MOTTOW Night, Dec. 0, LAST TIME OF THE MARTYR."

STAR THEATRE. TAR THEATRE.

Lessess and Managers..., Abbey, Schoeffel and Graud Last SIX NIGHTS OF MR. HENRY ISLNEY INC.

MISS ELLEN TERRY, AND THE LYCEUM COMPANY, TO-NIGHT (at 8 o'clock), LAST TIME, FAUST.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, The MERCHANT OF YENICE.

"Monday, Dec. 12, Miss Julia Marlow,

TINION SQUARE THEATRE J. M. HILL, Manag

ELEVENTH WEER.

ROBSON AND CRANE
under the management of J. M. Hill and Joseph Brooks,
in the great American Comedy,
THE HENRIETTA,
by Bronson Howard.

Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matines at 2. Carriages,
10.45. Seats secured two weeks in advance.

5 TH AVENUE THEATRE.

Proprietor and Manager OF THE
McCAULI, OPERA COMPANY,
(John A. McCauli, sole Proprietor and Manager),
THE BEGUM. day, Dec. 11, "A Hole in the Grou

M USICAL PRODICY WANTED—Colored or white, to impersonate Josef Hofmann in Dockstader's New Burlesque. Apply by letter and inclose photograph, Dockstader's Theatre. steps of Waterloo Bridge, when the tide had

steps of Waterloo Bridge, when the tide had gone down, a female form—once fair, now fast decaying, its face all disfigured and itself bereft of every scrap of personal adornment and apparel, save the scantv remnant of a blue silk dress. The dripping hair of the corpse was of the same golden hue as Bertha Dale's: its figure and stature were also such as hers. Harry had not seen it yet. After a week of fruitless search and agonizing conjecture he had shut himself up in his desolate home: but the newspaper paragraph which described the unknown soon met his eye, and told him that ere many hours he might be standing face to face with the dead reality of his loss.

"Who is this they are carrying from the

"Who is this they are carrying from the deadhouse?" asked one lounging spectator of another, who had just emerged from the Straud Union Workhopse, where the body now lay.

"A gentleman who has fainted on recognising the body of his drowned wife," was the reply.

In a darkened chamber lay Harry Dale! For weary days, unconscious of all around him, he tossed in furious delirium. The physician gave his sister but slight hope of his recovery; but a strong constitu-tion triumphed at last, and he began slowly to amend.

"Strange!" remarked Dr. Almann, on the occasion of one of his visits; I have just taken leave of a patient whose case much resembled yours. I attended her at the urgent request of a poor, but very worthy woman, with whom she resides, and who, in former request of a poor, but very worthy woman, with whom she resides, and who, in former years, rendered me excellent service as a nurse. The lady is but sweet seventeen, evidently highly bred and very beautiful. As in your case, severe mental excitement was the direct cause of her sickness. The worthy widow, though professing to be an old friend, seemed to know but little of her recent history. What she did know, however, or conjecture, she told me—and it must be sad, indeed. The case was a bad one—almost as bad as yours; but she is now sitting up, and when she has gained more strength I shall try and get her whole story from her. By the way, her name is Dale, too—singular, isn't it? Halloa! my dear sir, what's all this?"

For Harry, at the mention of the name, almost leaped from his pillow.

Question after question he poured upon the astonished physician, who had had no

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previous acquaintance with him and had heard but vaguely of his recent troubles. Then, with a cry of joy, the invalid grasped the doctor's hand and shook it warmly, as he sank back, his small strength almost exhausted by the violent revulsion of feeling. Well might he rejoice!

The disfigured relic he had seen carefully interred in Kensal Green was not his wife. Bertha was still alive; she might be his once more!

Bertha was still alive; she might be his once more!

Explanation followed, and as soon as it was pronounced safe for both parties to allow an interview, the doctor accompanied Harry to the Widow Lee's in Camden Town.

Bertha had been duly prepared, and had begun some time before to think she might have been too hasty, and to rejoice that she had not had an opportunity to write to Mrs. Price about her suspicions.

When Harry was announced, his companion (the physician) and the widow at once withdrew, and the couple were left to their mutual explanations.

A very few words sufficed to assure Bertha that the note which had caused so much mischief was, in fact, a well-intentioned missive from her husband's sister—a maiden lady of fortune—who had engaged in purchasing and fitting up a joint residence for the three, and who had conspired with Harry to keep Bertha in the dark about the transaction until all should be prepared, when Mrs. Dale was to be installed mistress of an establishment far transacending any she had probably ever dreamed of presiding over.

In a West End mansion, a lovely matron, surrounded by a group of children, stands before a portrait which has just been sent home. It is the work of a leading artist, and has been pronounced in all respects worthy of his fame; but Bertha protests that no human skill can do full justice to her husband's lineaments.

band's lineaments.

"Ah. Bertha!" mischievously whispers
Harry's sister, who has just joined them,
"nowadays, I suppose, the dear follow takes
good care to burn his billet-doux."

To-Morrow Rosning

"TWO PEACHES."

From the French of André Theuriel.

BERTHA'S FLIGHT.



NE stormy afternoon in autumn Bertha Dale stood watching the large rain - drops as they chased each other down the windowpanes. A shade of discontent was visible on her fair, girlish features. Of life's inevitable annoyances, Bertha most disliked a dull, rainy day, when she was forced to be alone; and just

loss for occupation.

"Yes," she exclaimed, in soliloquy, " there's no going out to-day, that's certain ; and I think I can do it—at least I'll Harry thinks me such a mere doll! He never seems to expect any-

and intimate friend of the family, who, her-self childless, had taken the orphan to her heart, and to the best of her ability supplied

mother's place. Perhaps she had erred towards her charge Perhaps she had erred towards her charge in one important particular. She had never trained her to domestic usefulness nor given her the knowledge of a single household art; and would say, when anything was hinted as to the advantage of such knowledge, even in the case of a beauty who was something of an heiress, "Oh, I could never think of wearying the dear child about plain needle-work, and such drudgery! She has quite enough to do at school, as it is. The schoolmistress tells me she makes surrorising progress with

to do at school, as it is. The schoolmistress tells me she makes surprising progress with her music and drawing, and she is really a prodigy in language.

Easy going Mrs. Price had not overrated Bertha's prodiciency. At sixteen she was really a most accomplished girl; and the next winter it was conceded by all her acquaintances that a more bewitching young lady had never been "brought out."

It was during the first season, at a soirée at some friend's house, that she formed the acquaintance of Harry Dale. Like many others, he was attracted at first, not so much by her delicate beauty, as by the charm of childlike purity and unconsciousness, which heightened its effect more than all the acquired accomplishments.

plishments. He soon gained an entrée at Mrs. Price's, and followed up his advantages with such success, that in a few months Bertha's engagement to the rising young barrister was regularly announced.

The maiden's nature was sincere and confiding, and Harry's ardent avowals were met, on her part, by a depth and fervour of attachments at least equal to his own.

spoils me, the dear foolish fellow! But I'll see if I can't mend the lining of that overcoat which he tore so badly yesterday; and do it quite as well, too, as poor old Nancy, with her rheumatic fingers. It will be such fun to hear him thank her when he finds it ready to put on; and then his look of surprise on hearing his good-for-nothing little Berty did it. I will set about it at once!" And the young matron, now quite restored to her work, and after some searches produced cheerfulness, tripped off to her husband's wardrobe, singing some lines of an old ditty as she went.

Bertha Dale was a bride of some two months' standing. She had lost both her parents at an early age; but, by the provisions of her father's will, she had been consigned to the guardian care of an estimable widow lady,

ing and her patience worn out, she flung the garment from her with a little pettish excla-mation. As she did so a folded paper flut-tered from one of the side pockets to the

words:

foor.

Picking it up, she peceived it to be a note, delicately scented and directed to her husband in a neat, feminine hand! She was about to replace it at once, when she reflected that Harry had told her nothing of any female correspondent of his. about to replace it at once, when she reflected that Harry had told her nothing of any female correspondent of his.

Psha! this must relate to some trivial matter which he had forgotten. He had no secrets from her, she was sure.

But yet, who could the writer be? Her husband's only female relative was a maiden sister, who resided in Devonshire.

This was a London note, and bore the previous day's post mark. Would it be very wrong in her to read it and find it out? Harry had always made it a point to hand her his letters when delivered at home, and he was welcome to look at all her correspondence. Surely there would be no harm?

There has ever been but one result of such deliberations since Mother Eve inclined her ear to the tempter—Bertha yielded.

She opened the note and found only these words:

DEAREST HARRY:
Meet me to-morrow evening. All is arranged.
Be secret.

Meet me to-morrow evening. All is arranged. Be secret.

The color came and went in Bertha's cheek as she read, and a strong hand seemed tightening around her heart.

The incautious Harry had worn that coat the day before and the appointment was for that very evening!

Had her husband's manner changed towards her of late? No; if anything, he had seemed to grow more affectionate? Nonsense! Why should she make herself miserable over these few words? Harry would doubtless explain all at dinner-time. She would go and prepare for that repast by putting on his favorite evening dress.

She would not pain him by revealing her unworthy suspicions—not a word would she utter about the note.

In spite, however, of all these reasonings and resolutions, Bertha could not bring herself to feel perfectly at ease. She fairly trembled as dinner drew to a close without a word from her husband respecting the mystery; and when he mentioned that he must leave her that evening, to keep a particular appointment, he saw that she turned suddenly pale.

"Are you ill, my derling?" he asked, with

unfeigned anxiety, as he encircled her with his arm. Her answer failed to reassure him, as he noticed a strange flutter in her Summoning Nancy, he bade her take good

voice.

Summoning Nancy, he bade her take good care of her mistress, and promising to return as quickly as possible, started forth to fulfil his engagement.

When Bertha saw him depart without vouchsafing a hint towards the hoped-for explanation, she started up, and dismissing her attendant under the pretext of wishing to lie down, proceeded to her own room, her impulsive nature already worked up to the point of desperation. Here she hurrily put on her shawl and bonnet, with a thick veil. While adjusting the last-named article before a toilet-glass her eye fell on a small ministure of Harry which lay on the table. With a cry of anguish she snatched it up, pressed it passionately to her lips and bosom, and murmured, in broken accents, "Oh, Harry, my husband, little did I think, when, on our wedding morn, you placed this around my neck, that so soon your heart would wander from me, for I know you loved me then!"

The excess of tender feeling soon subsided, and her face resumed its expression of fixed and stern resolution.

The home of her treacherous husband could be hers no longer. To fice at once was now her only wish; for how could she bear to meet him fresh from his guilty rendezvous?

Mrs. Price, her former guardian, was on a visit to Paris, so Bertha could not seek her immediate protection: but she resolved to write to her for counsel, and to take no further steps until she received her answer. Meantime, she would betake herself to the home of a poor woman whom she had formerly assisted, and remain there until she could shape her plans for the future.

It was not likely her husband could trace

shape her plans for the future.

It was not likely her husband could trace her thither.

She now searched her purse, and found she had but a few pounds in hand.

. The rain was still pouring in torrents when Bertha alighted from a cab at the Widow Lee's door, in Camden Town. The good woman, on recognizing her visitor, seemed transfixed with astonishment. She quickly recovered herself, however, and gave Bertha a hearty welcome. Then without waiting for an explanation, she aided her in taking off her garments, and insisted on her forthwith drinking a cup of hot tes: all the while wondering what freak had driven the young

lady to seek her out at such an hour, and in the midst of a storm.

After a hurried account of herself, which did not much enlighten her kind hostess, Bertha expressed a wish to lie down, as her head was aching violently, and a strange numbness was creeping over her limbs.

The excitement of the last few hours, to-cether with nuverted fatigue and exposure

The excitement of the last few hours, to-gether with unwented fatigue and exposure, had overcome her powers of physical resist-ance: and that night she was unconscious in the delirium of brain fever.

From her ravings Mrs. Lee could gather that her guest was laboring under a sense of cruel wrong, whether actual or fancied. Moved by gratitude and pity, she determined to undertake the care of the sufferer, whose place of residence was unknown to her in

place of residence was unknown to her, in order that she might remain the sole depos-itory of Berty's unhappy secret. Having formerly had much experience as a professed nurse. Mrs. Lee had learned some-

empty.
Old Nancy and the other servants could tell him nothing of their mistress's where-

Half distracted, he rushed out to procure ne assistance of the police.